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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Greatness of Washington
Every nation has some great figure of its own by which it fixes the standard of greatness in man, but to America was given a figure whose greatness is more than national. The greatness of George Washington, observes a writer in the *Kansas City Star*, is universal, like that of Shakespeare; his name and fame abide in all lands.

The explanation is not difficult to find. Washington's greatness was in the man, and was not made by events. As a soldier he met defeat more often than victory, yet as a soldier he takes rank with the greatest in all lands and all ages. Washington lost many battles, but he never lost an army, and in that he outranks Napoleon. He had both the courage to fight and the courage to decline fighting, for his judgment always held complete sway over the man. He could afford not to win; he could not afford to lose. "The old fox," the British generals called him, and called him well. He had the supreme faculty, without which there can be no great generalship, of making himself invisible, of turning up at unexpected places, of striking and disappearing.

Napoleon's soldiers in the first Italian campaign boasted that they won their general's victories with their legs. It was Washington's ability to move his army that saved the Revolution. The greatest military victory of the war was won at Saratoga by a third-rate general. The greatest military achievement of the war was Washington's retreat across the Jerseys, after having been beaten twice. We do not need Von Moltke's word for this, though he was a good judge, nor Cornwallis', though he was present. We have the pointing finger of history to read by. On that retreat the American Fabius—and the term was then one of reproach to Washington—snatched two victories that remain classics in war. With a beaten army in full retreat, in the dead of winter, he surprised and defeated two British armies in quick succession and got away before either could know where he came from or where he went. Trenton and Princeton stand high above Saratoga in military annals. In daring and in swiftness these movements are unsurpassed. The risks were great, yet were taken by a general whose cautiousness is a maxim of military science. Nothing approached these movements until a generation later when Napoleon, feinting at England, threw his army from the channel to Ulm.

DID NOT LOVE WAR.

Washington was a great soldier who did not love war. As a youth he felt, as he confessed, a "bent for arms," and Horace Walpole records that the young Virginia militia officer wrote in a dispatch from his first field something about the "charming sound" of the bullets. The dispatch is not authentic. In the fullness of his fame Washington was asked if he wrote it. "If I did," he replied gravely, "it was when I was very young." Without loving war for glory or waging it for fame, Washington rose to the front rank in an art pursued for a great cause alone, refusing pay for his services and laying down command in the hour of victory, and while the world rang with his renown, to retire to the life of a Virginia farmer.

If Washington's public life had ended with the end of the Revolution and his fame rested on his military achievement alone, we should still have to place him among the foremost of mankind.

But Washington's constructive genius was not misled by the results of the war. The military victory of the colonies ushered in their real test; it was then to be determined whether statesmanship could create a nation to seal the victory in the field; whether the idea of nationality could supplant in provincial minds the raw conception of the sovereignty of detached and jealous colonies. Washington the soldier retires from history, and Washington the statesman emerges. As the voice of Massachusetts called him to the command of armies, the voice of all now called the same great leader to guide the deliberations of that body that made the Constitution under which we live

today. Here again the American Fabius displayed the daring of Trenton. The colonies were not ready for nationality, but the cautious but sure judgment of Washington risked giving it. The Virginia plan drawn by Madison had his approval. It must be nationality or anarchy. Washington took the risk, knowing it to be a risk, declaring that what the convention did might be rejected by the people, but approving and guiding the deed. Let it be conceded that the mentality of Madison and Hamilton made the Constitution—the weight of the character of Washington ballasted it. His name carried it. His statesmanship executed it in the first feeble years of the young republic.

BROAD IN HIS VIEWS.

We have been told many times, says a school boy in an oration, that Washington was not a genius, but a person of excellent common sense, of admirable judgment, of rare virtues. He belonged to that rare class of men who are broad enough to include all the facts of people's practical life, and deep enough to discern the spiritual laws which animate and govern those facts.

Washington had smallpox when a boy while visiting the Barbadoes. He had received an appointment to go in the navy when fourteen years of age but his mother objected, and so it was given up.

Washington had especial fondness for sorrel horses. He rode a fine one at the battle of Trenton.

All the States took official action on the Farewell Address, and several States did the unusual thing of having it bound as part of their laws.

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John Adams, when President, here in Philadelphia, refused to sanction celebration of Washington's birthday on the ground, as he afterward said, that it was a slight upon the highest official of the land to honor thus a private citizen.

If he had paused there, history might have doubted what station to assign him; whether at the head of her citizens or her soldiers, her heroes or her patriots. But the last glorious act crowns his career and banishes all hesitation. Who, like Washington, after having emancipated a hemisphere, resigned its crown and preferred the retirement of domestic life to adoration of a land he might be almost said to have created.

Just honor to Washington can only be rendered by observing his precepts and imitating his example. He has built his own monument. We and those who come after us in successive generations are appointed, its privileged guardians, the widespread republic is the future monument to Washington. Maintain its independence, defend its liberty. Let it stand before the world in all its original strength and beauty, securing peace, order, equality and freedom to all within its boundaries, and shedding light and hope and joy upon the pathway of human liberty throughout the world—and Washington needs no other monument. Other structures may fully testify our veneration for him; this, this alone can adequately illustrate his services to mankind.

Washington Set the Style.

Washington created a bit of astonishment among his friends at one time, when he appeared wearing a coat with pink conch-shell buttons sparkling on its dark velvet surface. But, following the lead of the President, conch-shell buttons became a fad.

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Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 p.m.

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Sunday Services at 10:45 a.m.

Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 p.m.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 p.m.

Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 p.m.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

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Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 a.m.

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Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 a.m.

Sunday Services at 10:45 a.m.

Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 p.m.

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Some Things About Washington.

He was six feet two inches tall. He had brown hair, which became thin and gray.

He had very bad teeth, and in his later years wore adjustable false teeth.

His nephew and also his step-granddaughter, who lived for years with the Washingtons said he always was up before sunrise. He knelt in private prayer, both morning and evening.

He sat for hours without speaking aloud, but had a habit of moving his lips while thinking.

For some reasons which his family never knew, Washington stopped taking communion years before he died. Mrs. Washington invariably remained for that service.

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A member of the general's family for twenty years said she never heard him once refer to anything, he had done in the Revolution.

Of his less than sixty-eight years of life, Washington himself said 45 years were spent in the public service.

He is the only man in history, who has given his own name to the capitol of a mighty nation.

Washington spent many more years of his life in Philadelphia than in any other town.

For a number of years during the Revolution, Congress endowed him with the power of a dictator, giving him the right to raise, employ and discharge an army at will. No other American has had such power.

Washington died at the beginning of the last hour of the day, of the last month of the year, of the last year of the century.—*Phila. Public Ledger.*

To Keep a True Lent

Is this a fast, to keep
The larder lean,
And clean
From fat of veals and sheep?

Is it to quit the dish
Of flesh, yet still
To fill
The platter high with fish?

Is it to fast an hour,
Or ragg'd to go,
Or show
A downcast look and sour?

No; 'tis a fast, to dole
Shey sheep of wheat
And meat
Unto the hungry soul.

It is to fast from strife,
From old debt,
And hate;
To circumcise thy life.

To show a heart grief-rent;
To starve thy sin,
Not bin;
And that's to keep thy Lent.

—ROBERT HERRICK.

SLATER'S ADVANCEMENT.

"Everything all right, Graham?" As the foreman replied, "Yes, sir," John Clinton's keen dark eyes travelled around the room, as if he would answer the question for himself. His glance wandered from the long, rough benches, on which the men were trimming bacon and rolling hams, to the tables across the room where men and girls, in white aprons and caps, were skinning and boning steaming tongues with quick, deft fingers. He turned and faced the open doors of the drying room.

"There seems to be a lot of stuff in there, Graham," he remarked with a little frown.

"We're getting it out as fast as we can, sir," the foreman answered. "It isn't staying in the curing tanks an hour longer than is necessary. We're keeping things moving."

The manager nodded approvingly. "How's the new chap coming on?" he asked, with an inclination of his head towards a youth who stood with his back toward them, and who was loading trays with filled tins of tongue and carrying them over to the pressing tables.

"Slater, sir?" queried Graham.

"He's a good worker. He's kind o' slow yet at handling tins, but he'll get over that. I'm thinking of trying him on the capping machine. Griffiths needs help now he's running the big retort, and I think Slater could do the work."

"He looks a bright fellow," Mr. Clinton said. "That's a good idea, Graham." The foreman, looking at him as he spoke, saw the expression of his face change. "Careful, Parr!" he shouted, but the warning came too late. Jack Parr, one of the tongue packers, had sent a filled tin flying along the smooth, greasy table with a quick, careless movement that threatened to send it over the edge. Slater, turning, caught the tin as it was falling, the open flanges cutting his fingers. Graham called the lad to come to him and have his hands dressed. The cuts were only slight, fortunately; yet deep enough to prevent Slater continuing his work.

"Don't try that again, my boy," Mr. Clinton said in a kindly reprimanding tone, as he returned to the foreman's side after reprimanding the packer. "If you see an open-flanged tin going to fall, let it go, I know what you intended to do," he added, as Slater ventured a word of explanation; "but the cost of half a dozen tins isn't worth what you will suffer, and you won't be able to work until the cuts heal. Your wages will be paid," he hastened to add, as a troubled look crossed the boy's face.

"As soon as you can handle a brush we'll have you Thompson stencil boxes and barrelheads for a while. It's too bad about Pearson's, isn't it?" he remarked to the foreman, going off at a tangent as the mention of stenciling brought back to his mind something which had occupied his thoughts most of the morning.

"What's that?" asked the foreman. "I haven't heard anything."

"It looks as if they will have to close down their plant. They have always given a camel's hair brush with each box of water colors, but they can't get the hair for the brushes now. Although they are

called camel's hair brushes they are mostly made from the fine hair of rabbits, or rather hares, which are raised in Belgium. If the artists cannot get the brushes, they can't use the water colors, and Will Pearson—he's my brother-in-law, you know—says they'll have to shut up shop. He has applied to the Board of Trade for help in the matter, because, naturally, they will do all they can to keep the plant going, but it looks as if nothing can be done. A few Belgian hares have been imported for breeding purposes, but it will be years before Pearson can get the quantity of hair he needs."

"That surely is too bad," the foreman agreed sympathetically.

"Excuse me, sir," Ralph Slater said, addressing the manager, "could they use any other hair than rabbits', if it were soft and fine?"

"I think so," Mr. Clinton answered, wondering at the question. "Have you a suggestion to make, Slater?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy.

"The hair inside a cow's ear is just as soft as in a camel's hair brush. Perhaps Mr. Pearson would be willing to give it a trial."

The manager shook his head doubtfully. "That doesn't seem possible," he said. "Camel's hair is pretty fine, you know. However, I'll pass your observation on to Mr. Pearson. Thank you for telling me. You can go now. Come down in the morning and Mr. Graham will change those bandages."

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

FOLLOWING up the editorial of a couple of weeks ago, which gave addresses to JOURNAL readers, who contemplate foreign travel, we add a few more to the list.

Anyone intending to visit England, Scotland, and Ireland, can get information from the cover of the *British Deaf Times*, by writing to Mrs. J. Hepworth, 26 Victoria Park Road East, Canton, Cardiff, England. Enclose two pence (about five cents) for a copy of the paper. It has the addresses of deaf-mute missions, societies, etc., in all parts of England; Aberdeen, Ayrshire, Dundee, Edinburgh, Glasgow, etc., Scotland; Belfast, Dublin, and Cork, Ireland.

It does not, however, give the addresses of Institutions. To any one visiting Ireland, we would advise a visit to the Cabra Institution, on the outskirts of Dublin, which has so many excellent features in educational lines, and those in authority are very cordial and hospitable to all who may enter its beautiful domain.

For Italy, a visit to Alluzzo Ambrosiani, 14 Vicola Serpenti, Vicino a Via National, Rome, Italy; or Francisco Micheloni, 16 Via Cagliani, Rome, Italy; will enable the deaf traveler to get into touch with those who can give him necessary information.

Travelers in Germany should call or write to Mr. Gottweiss, 45 Elisabeth Strasse, Berlin. His business address. He edits the leading newspaper for the deaf.

Of course, it is not necessary to consult the above mentioned people. But the deaf are of world nationality on account of their common deprivation, and are always willing to be of service to their brethren.

IN the latest issue of the *Silence Worker*, Mr. Pach takes exception, in his usual courteous way and in honeyed language, to the movement to establish a club house for the deaf in a certain city not named. He is right when he says that the deaf do no seek or require charity in aid of such a project, but he fails to mention that the hard-of-hearing have girded the land with club houses obtained through public sympathy.

A WRITER asks how to eliminate "head noises." The majority of adventitiously deaf are troubled more or less with "head noises," but usually ignore them. The only way to get relief is to consult a reputable physician.

Give him the best.

"Madam," said the doctor. "I shall have to paint your husband's throat with nitrate of silver."

"Please use nitrate of gold, doctor," exclaimed Mrs. Moneybags. "The expense is quite immaterial."

CHICAGO.

Come, bring the Good old bugle, boys, we'll hold a JUBILEE!
The frats are twenty-five years old this year of grace, you see;
We're going to have a smoker and a gathering of glee
Here in Chicago-town!

Mine eyes have seen the start of it—" a bunch of foolish fools!"
"A visionary chimera," "dumb-mutes and stubborn mules!"
"A childish pipe-dream started by some kids just out of schools!"

But that was long ago.

Today we have a superb sum—three-quarter million bones;

Our one-time critics gaze with awe, and speak in softened tones,

The old-line firms survey our growth, emitting mournful moans—

"Gee whiz, five thousand mutes!"

And so our Silver Jubilee, our gathering in May,

Will carry more significance that just a time for play—

Will call to mind the storms and clouds of that far-distant day

When "F. S. D." was young

So come join our Jubilee, if frater or non-frat,

"Paddy" will fix the program up, and will not "pass the hat;"

The frats are twenty-five years old—just pause and ponder that!

Hail, frats! Come marching in!

The 25th birthday of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf—customarily shortened to "frats"—occurs this year, and will be suitably celebrated by Chicago Division No. 1, with a "Silver Jubilee" lasting three days, May 29th, 30th, 31st.

Division No. 1 will also celebrate its own birthday with a banquet November 6th (one day early), both celebrations being under the auspices of the Silver Jubilee Committee, appointed by the Division.

Features for May now under consideration by the S. J. committee are: vaudeville, bus ride, picnic, smoker (free eats and drinks and you know), ball, golf, chess tournament, bowling tournament (if enough other cities send teams), grand celebration exercises where the first fifty fraters sit on the platform, properly numbered, with the first grand officers presiding, etc., etc.

When the program is officially complete, it will be duly announced through these columns.

The Silver Jubilee Committee consists of: John Anderson, Charles Bardeen, Gus Boltz, John Carlson, Frank Collignon, Harry Davidson, Elmer Disz, Herbert Gunner, Walter Hodgson, Harry Keesal, Ed Knobloch, Charles Krauel, Mark Knight-Hart, Peter Livishis, William Maiworm, J. Frederick Meagher, David Padden, Louis Ruskin, and Edward Stafford. Division President Charles Kemp and Secretary Ernest Craig are also members, *ex-officio*. Total 21. The committee elected its own officers, as follows: Chairman, David J. Padden, 3848 Hirsch Street; Vice-chairman, Elmer Disz, 12034 Eggleston Avenue; Secretary and Press, J. Frederick Meagher.

Padden was one of Chicago's most indefatigable youngsters back in the period when the now famous Silent Athletic Club was a struggling aggregation of street-gamins, back-o'-the-yards thugs, gangsters, and riff-raff—with a spare sprinkling of the better element. A faithful follower of the scintillating Sullivan, Padden followed his chief from obscurity to a position of trust and responsibility, serving several glorious terms as Division treasurer. Pleasant, persuasive, with a heart of gold and a child-like love of his fellow-men, Padden was one of the real powers in Division circles and Sac affairs. "His word is as good as his bond" truly applies to Padden, and I would not be a bit surprised to see him elected a Grand Trustee at Denver, as a fitting reward for meritorious service.

Elmer Disz was Grand Delegate from Fort Worth (or was it Dallas), Texas, at the Atlanta 1921 convention, coming to Chicago three years ago. He is an energetic live wire, always up on his toes and rarin' to go. A boyhood playmate of mine in Bellevue, Ky., this fire-eating Southerner makes a splendid teammate for the gentle-mannered "Paddy." Disz bubbles over with ideas, and like "Paddy" has the guts to carry a difficult assignment to successful execution. The other committee members are also mostly fine young prospects.

Don't think for a minute that this Silver Jubilee of May 20-30-31 is in any way designed to conflict with the N. A. D. Convention in Washington next August.

If you puruse allows attendance at both events, by all means attend both. If not, then figure it out on a basis of your available funds.

Jesse Waterman resigned as president of the Pas-a-Pas Club, at its meeting February 6th. W. Heagie now serves as president, and C. C. Codman as vice-president. Following Waterman's resignation, seven new members were accepted. The club moves May 1st to better quarters.

Joseph Stach, 33, died early the morning of February 3d, supposedly of hemorrhage of the brain. He had worked the day previous, and did not complain of feeling ill until evening. He was Supreme Financial Secretary of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee, and

Chicago correspondent to the *Catholic Deaf-Mute*, published in New York. Stach, an unusually fine young man, and one of the leading lights in Catholic circles, was liked and admired by everyone. He was married two years ago to a very pretty girl.

Ever smiling, rotund Mrs. Minne Rapp Sullivan, aged 72—"Gram-maw" as she was lovingly known by all circles in Deafdom—died on the 4th, after being ill, off and on, for a year. The funeral on the 9th packed All Angels' until standing room was at a premium—being by far the largest funeral his a deaf person ever seen in Chicago. It is said a hundred floral pieces paid mute tribute to her popularity. The dead woman was one of the most liberal patrons All Angels' had. Rev. Flick departed from his customary practice and dwelt at length on her history. He related how her father had decided to send her, a child, to school in Europe, but embarked for the Milwaukee-Chicago trip on the ill-fated "Lady of Elgin," and was one of the several hundred drowned when that proud vessel went down off Waukegan, on Lake Michigan—the most famous and spectacular wreck in the history of the Great Lakes.

Accordingly little Minne attended the Wisconsin State school in Delavan, graduating about 1881. Her husband, who died in 1914, was one of the first men to join the frats. She leaves a married daughter, three sons, and two grandchildren. Mrs. Gus Hyman interpreted the service. Pall bearers were Dr. Dougherty, Grimes, Blair, Sprague Kaufmann and Loren Waterman. Interment at Forest Home Cemetery.

Edward Miner, who left Jacksonville in 1884, fell down stairs at home July 25th, breaking a bone in his wrist and breaking his jaw. The jaw did not respond rightly to treatment during the three months it required to mend, and Miner now wears a beard to conceal the disfigurement.

William Hazlitt, of Toronto, has been here three weeks working as photo engraver. He intend to return to his wife and children in Toronto shortly.

Caroline Hyman, 13, the deaf daughter of the Gus Hymans, is doing finely in a class of hearing children in Parker School. Caroline is an expert lip-reader, and bright for her age. Much of her education is credited to her mother.

Miss Geraldine Gibbons entertained two tables or "500," at a hotel near her home on the 4th, serving a fine luncheon. "Gerrie," considered the prettiest girl in Chicago Deafdom, has foregone her usual winter in Florida, on account of the congestion and high prices for everything.

The Rev. Henry Rutherford, assistant to Rev. Hasenstab, was given a gold eagle (\$20) by each of three pastormen, in token of their appreciation of his years of service in their spiritual welfare, as follows: Rockford, Freeport in Illinois, and Beloit, Wis.

The deaf in the Illinois River Valley sent \$18.25 to the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, through Rev. Hasenstab and Rev. Rutherford.

The *Evening American* of the 4th had picture of Bertha Athery, deaf-mute, and Mrs. Minnie Gresham, in St. Mary's Hospital, where both ladies were recovering after being overcome by smoke in the factory fire at 848 Noble Street.

Rolf Harmsen, the only deaf man to run 100 yards in 9½ seconds, is now studying at the local Mergenthaler Linotype school. He was married last October to the president of the N. Dakota State Association Miss Ruby Grady, an expert lip-reader, who serves as head filing clerk in a large business office in Bismarck.

Emil Schlenker, who left Argo last June, after working there two years, is now plunking a linotype on the Bismarck, N. D., *Tribune*, and doing well.

Miss Mary McDonald, who holds a nice clerical position in the purchasing department of the O'Connor-Goldberg Shoes Company, recently attended a swell party given by the company to the 500 employees of its ten stores.

Harry C. Anderson, of Indianapolis, was reported seen in town February 6th to 8th.

Dates ahead: February 20th-Bunco and "500," Pas. Indoor lawn party, Sac, 27-Pas, "lit."

"Kiddie party," at Sac, managed by Wondra. (Heavens, that's all the dates given me—has Lent made such ghastly gashes in Chicago's Merrydom?)

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

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PITTSBURGH.

The combined business and literary meeting of the local P. S. A. D. January 9th, the first of its kind the branch ever had, proved a success, even if the literary program was necessarily short. The name of the wandering parson, Rev. F. C. Smileau, who although always a member of the Society, but never of any one branch, was added to the Pittsburgh branch's list pending his consent.

With business out of the way, John L. Friend, F. A. Leitner, and Peter Graves gave talks which were enjoyed by an appreciative audience.

George Seine, of Toronto, Ohio, was spotted at the above meeting. He was the guest of Walter Zelch.

Abraham Fishberg, coming from New York, has been employed in a printing shop here for seven months.

Close relatives of local deaf, all of whom passed away the first week of this month were: Mr. C. Naismith, step-father of George Blackhall; Hugh Sawhill, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Sawhill; and Mrs. James S. Smith, mother of Harold Smith.

Hugh was the youngest of the two Sawhill boys, the other having given his life in the World War.

The funeral party of Mrs. Smith was held up at Franklin for 48 hours, during which township supervisors and volunteer crews shoveled snow to open up a road and make possible the burial. To all the grieved relative of the departed sympathy is extended.

The Trinity Mission held a literary meeting at the Parish Friday evening, January 29th. The speakers were Messrs. Teitelbaum, Holiday, and Farke. As the Parish closes at ten o'clock the speech-making will have to start earlier than nine hereafter if a longer program is desired.

The wind of the speakers had to be pruned so much so as to allow the three to complete within an hour. One or two of them was still loaded up with talk when he took hints that enough of him was had. Laboring under such restrictions has a bad effect on the speaker, as he has a time thinking up what to say and what to leave out. Condensing is an art. A good thing for us to learn, so we can rise to the occasion whenever such demands are made of us.

Louis Schulte, of Washington, D. C., and Edward Harmon, of Jamestown, N. Y., showed up at one of the recent gatherings. Both report doing well in the printing trade, the former as a jobber in the government printing-office and the latter as a linotype operator with a big firm. They are still free lances, girls!

The Frats had a box-social January 23d, at their hall. Boxes of eatables, donated by the aux-frats and auctioned off by Messrs. Teitelbaum and Graves, brought in a neat sum. After the contents of the boxes had been stored away by the fortunate (or unfortunate) purchasers and their partners the Charlestown held the centre of the stage. Two "bones" having been offered for the greatest number of fancy and original steps, more took a try at the stunt than would have otherwise. The prize was easily won by Miss Mary Wagel, who indeed, gave an exhibition that would compare favorably with the very best.

As generally is the case at frat affairs, there was a good-sized crowd. The frat society is growing and growing all the time. At each gathering there seems to be two or three more than there were at the last. You hear them say, you can not keep a good man down. With equal truth it can be said of a good society.

Jack Scott, a deaf man hailing from Perluma, California, who lost his hearing when in the thirties, is a recent addition to this community. He came here first as an employee of the Oakdale Industrial Home for Boys, then as janitor of the Edgewood School, which position he still holds. As yet he is a little awkward in the sign language, but with a little more practice it is believed he will be as one of us.

The writer, upon invitation of the Pennsylvania Club, made a trip to Akron, Ohio, January 30th, for a lecture in interest of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Homes for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. The lecture room of the big Goodyear Hall, which was built for the use exclusively of the employees of the huge rubber plant was filled to standing room. The crowd would have been even larger, were it not for the fact that many on the second shift at the plant had to keep their noses on the grindstone. Facts concerning the Pennsylvania Home, by which the Ohioans could well benefit, were told, and then the main subject of the lecture, "The Modern Woman," took on an hour's delivery. Fortunately for the speaker he had not given advance notice of the subject of the lecture or some of them gals might of brought along ripe tomatoes. Relief was felt when assurance was given that just the subject to interest the Akron crowd was selected. After the lecture William Pfunder and C. Baron cracked jokes, original and otherwise, which were enjoyed. The rest of the evening was spent socially and 500 indulged in by those so inclined. Refresh-

ments, consisting of chicken soup, sandwiches, cakes, etc., were served.

A donation of \$25 each to the Ohio and Pennsylvania Homes was agreed upon. No admission was charged, as it would have been contrary to the rules of the Goodyear Hall, so no money was realized on that occasion; but if interest in the worthy cause is kept up, it will have served a purpose.

The guest had the pleasure of renewing old friendships and making new ones. Judging by the number spotted, the Mt. Airy School seems to turn out more than her share of rubber men. The night was spent with the Wicklins and the visit ended Sunday evening with a dinner at Tom Hower's cozy home, after which the trip to the station was taken in Vern L. Butterbaugh

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

The League of Elect Surds celebrated its thirty-eighth anniversary on Thursday evening, February 11th, 1926, in a private room of the Club Chop House, 317 Lenox Avenue, Manhattan.

Incidentally, the officers of 1925 were all re-elected and installed. They are Bro. Arthur Lincoln Thomas, Grand Ruler; Bro. Alexander Lester Pach, Deputy Grand Ruler; Bro. Edwin Allan Hodgson, Grand Treasurer; Bro. Emanuel Souweine, Grand Secretary; Bro. Henry Coleman Kohlman, Grand Tiler; Bros. Thomas Francis Fox, Anthony Capelle and Max Miller, Grand Councilors; Bro. Simon Kahn, Grand Alternate.

After the meeting, among other business transacted, was the contribution of ten dollars to the "E. M. G." Memorial.

Bro. Charles C. McMann, who now lives in Los Angeles, who has served for three years as Grand Ruler, sent a telegram of greeting.

ME NU

Fruit Cocktail

Celery	Olives
Consomme Noodle or Pea Soup	
Baked Blue Fish	Creole Sauce
Roast Chicken	Fresh Vegetables
Combination Salad	
Ice Cream and Cake	Coffee or Tea

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

At the regular monthly meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, held on Thursday evening, February 11th, 1926, the usual large attendance was present.

The report of the treasurer, although the 40th Anniversary Celebration last month cost a heap, showed a healthy balance, and the various purchases recommended by the Board of Governors were unanimously passed, also the contribution of twenty-five dollars to the "E. M. G." Memorial.

The committee having charge of the Basket Ball and Dance, which will be held this Saturday evening, February 20th, reported progress, and from all indications a big house is expected, as the Fanwood School team meets the Lexington Avenue School for the Inter-City championship, and besides there will be staged another basket ball game by the two strongest teams in the city, namely, the Manhattan Frats and the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. Games start at 8:15, so all are urged to come early.

Deaf-mutes' from out-of-town desiring to visit little old New York, and at the same time take in the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, the St. Joseph's Alumni Association and the Newark Frats Masquerade Ball, have the chance of a lifetime, as these affairs follow each other. The Deaf-Mutes' League on the 20th, the St. Joseph's Alumni Association on the 21st and the Newark Frats on Washington's Birthday.

ANNUAL DINNER

Metropolitan Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association held its annual memorial dinner in honor of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet at the Hotel Theresa, Saturday evening, February 6th.

The attendance was better than on previous occasions, thirty-six being present, all Alumni of the College.

Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Fox, Prof. and Mrs. Jones, Rev. and Mrs. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. Culmer Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Elstad, Mesdames Temple, Peters, and Kaminsky; Misses Boatwright, Sterck, Ballance, Lewis, Fish, Maxwell, Tuck, Moss, Teegarden, Koblenz, Helen Jones, and Jennie Jones; Messrs. May, Baldwin, Hodgson, Carpenter, McInturff, Kirby, Dobkins, Werdig, Damron, and the Revs. Messrs. Light and Braddock.

Mr. and Mrs. Beadell were expected, but unfortunately did not arrive, being no doubt deterred by the snow-storm from crossing the river.

Miss Maye Lovell, of the Consolidated Gas Company, has commenced her second course of twelve lessons at the Gas office, 212 East 57th Street, near 7th Avenue, and extends to all the deaf of New York City's five boroughs a most cordial invitation to attend her class, which starts at 7:30 every Wednesday night. Miss Lovell's instructions are repeated by the well known and popular Miss M. J. Purcell, whom all acknowledge to be without an equal in the use of the sign language. This class is not a permanent one, and Miss Lovell has her orders to discontinue it, because of the extra expense, if more do not come; therefore it is her earnest wish that every deaf man and woman in New York,

and elsewhere if possible, will avail themselves of her invitation and come every Wednesday night at 7:30, to see the newest ideas, methods, and devices in cooking.

A Masked Ball was held at St. Ann's Parish House Saturday evening, February 13th. The affair was under the management of the Men's Club, and was a decided success. The Guild Room was beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns, balloons, and national flags. Few costumes were in evidence, but the dancing was enjoyed by everybody present. Twelve dollars in prizes were given to those in costume, the judges being Mr. Roy Carpenter, Mrs. Culmer Barnes, and Mr. Henry Crutcher.

At a recent meeting of the Alphabet Athletic Club, of New York, it was unanimously decided that, because of a continued decrease in membership and activities for the past few years, the club should disband. It is regretted that after seventeen years of usefulness in giving the deaf a place to exercise and keep themselves fit, they are obliged to make this move. Each year they have given a prize to the best all-around athlete at Fanwood, and have encouraged scholastic effort with good results. To every member we extend the wish that their future will be filled with all kinds of good luck.

On Thursday, February 25th, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson will board the Adriatic of the White Star Line for a Mediterranean Cruise. He will be away forty-five days, and hopes that the rest and interesting scenes and sea voyage will invigorate him both mentally and physically. With him on the cruise will be Messrs. E. Souweine, Henry C. Kohlman, and Sylvester J. Fogarty. They will make shore trips at Madera, Gibraltar, Naples, Sicily, Athens, Constantinople, Alexandria Cairo, Egypt.

Mrs. Agnes W. Larsen became engaged to Mr. William A. McCluskey, Jr., on February 5th. He is son of Mrs. J. H. McCluskey, who in her school days was known as Johanna Zettell.

Michael Brown who a short time ago left for a pleasure trip in Europe, visited Italy, Paris, Versailles, and Zurich, Switzerland. He expects to be in New York about the middle of March.

Mr. Jay Cooke Howard, of Duluth, Minn., will speak before a New York audience, Saturday evening, March 20th, details will be announced later.

Norman Magnus spent Lincoln's birthday, Saturday, and Sunday at Atlantic City, N. J., where his mother is staying.

Another Victory for the Pennsylvania Deaf

The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, through its President, Rev. F. C. Smielau, and Attorney Harry A. Coryell, won a singular victory from the State Highway Department during the last week. The deaf motorist has experienced considerable annoyance for over a year, because his operator's license reads: "Deaf, valid for use in Pennsylvania only," the result being that the usual courtesies extended Pennsylvania licensees were not accorded the deaf. In short, they were as good as cooped up within the borders of the State. After a lengthy interview, the Highway Department, through Benjamin G. Eynon, Registrar of Motor Vehicles, finally agreed to remove the restriction. In a few weeks new licenses will be sent to the deaf and will have printed thereon "deaf-mute," to show that the Department knew of the conditions under which such licenses are issued.

The cause of the Pennsylvania deaf has been ably handled by the above-mentioned gentlemen. It should be noted also that the motorizing interests of the deaf all over the country have been promulgated through the victories won by the deaf of Pennsylvania. Highway Commissioners of other States have given credit to what Pennsylvania has done officially for the deaf.

Maryland is apparently the only State left in the country which still denies to her deaf citizens the right to operate a motor vehicle.

However, the Maryland Legislature, upon reliable information received, will have placed before its next session legislation which will bring the State forward to the positions now occupied by other States. Pennsylvania will always remain as the pioneer in this special movement.

Now a word of comment in behalf of Mr. Smielau, I have always found him very much enthused in the welfare of the deaf. He puts his whole heart in anything that he tries to accomplish for them, and sticks at the task until he wins out. The Pennsylvania deaf have in him a real champion and friend, and they will do well to give him all the help and encouragement which he so richly deserves.

HARRY A. CORVELL,
Attorney for the P. S. A. D.

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

February 6, 1926—The Columbus Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association honored the memory of the founder of the College, Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, with a banquet at the Neil House last evening. The occasion was his eighty-ninth birthday anniversary. The affair was given in one of the banquet halls of the hotel. All the members of the Branch, excepting two, were present besides several friends, making a total of twenty-eight, who sat down to a table forming the G.

The walls of the room just happened to form one of the tints of the college colors, buff and blue, being supplied by pennants, one above the picture of Dr. Gallaudet. A vase of jonquils at the head of the letter G marked the honored guest's place. The place cards and program contained a likeness of him. After all had found their places at the table, Rev. C. W. Charles offered the blessing and then this menu was partaken of:

MENU	
Fruit Cocktail	
Celery	Olives
Peas Francaise	Pommes Risscoolee
Roast Chicken	Manhattan Salad
Ice Cream	Cake
	Coffee

The cooking was relished, the serving fine, and every one did justice to the viands. After the table was cleared came the toasts with this program carried out:

TOASTS

Toastmaster, Mr. R. P. McGregor, '22.

Poem—Miss Katherine Toskey, ex-'27.

Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet the Man—Mrs. E. A. Zell.

The Result of Dr. Gallaudet's Work—Mr. W. H. Zorn, '90.

How the Deaf May Show Their Gratitude to Dr. Gallaudet—Mr. John C. Winemiller, '04.

Poem—"To Dr. E. M. Gallaudet"—Miss M. E. Zell, '02.

The officers are: Miss Bessie MacGregor, '02, President; Mrs. Ida O. Zorn, ex-'02, Vice-President; John C. Winemiller, '04, Secretary-Treasurer.

The Committee on Banquet were: Miss C. G. Lamson, '00, C. W. Charles, '89, and Herbert Volp, ex-'18.

The toastmaster, Mr. MacGregor spoke feelingly of the man we had assembled to honor, and then introduced Miss Katherine Toskey, who gracefully rendered these lines:

"Oh, Gallaudet! Dear Gallaudet!
In memory we see you yet,
Your ivied spire, your campus green,
Float mistily through many a dream.

"Oh, Gallaudet! Our Gallaudet!
It may be long since we last met;
Still, in our hearts we deck your drive,
Where lang syne days and joy entwine.

"Oh, Gallaudet! Fond Gallaudet!
Years glide away, but still we let
Your mystic tie between us be
To draw us all back by and bye."

Mrs. E. A. Zell, on her theme Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet—the man, spoke as follows, Mrs. M. Greener Thomas interpreting it in the sign language.

As Bobby Burns said:

"A man's a man for a that and a that."

What a great difference there is between a man and the man. I am glad to have the opportunity of paying tribute to one, whom we consider the man in many ways. He, whose character we so much admire, was certainly the man of his time and for all time in the deaf-mute world, among those for whom he taught, planned labored and lived—the beloved deaf.

Why is it he inspired so much of respect and love (for we must respect before we can love) from all with whom he came in contact? I can explain it only in that he was possessed of so many sterling traits of character. It is needless for me to dwell on each of them. I have but to mention a few which you, who knew him better than I, will recognize:—An indomitable will, which carried him to any height; to the overcoming of any obstacle.

Sincerity—a quality which can be felt in anyone. Strong Convictions, and faith to carry them out. Faith in himself, his fellow men, and above all, faith in God.

Perseverance, a dogged persistence in anything he undertook, as shown in his wonderful success in getting from Congress what he desired to further the cause and interests of the deaf.

Directness and Clearness, as shown in his use of the manual alphabet and the beautiful sign language when clearly used. Indeed it was a joy to watch him deliver a talk or lecture; never was anything more impressive.

Sturdiness of Character, which he inherited from his parents, which was broadened and deepened by their wise training in right thinking and upright living, and which made him

an ideal teacher of growing boys and girls—a shining example for them all. He fully realized the importance of his position and conducted himself accordingly—wise teacher, lucky students.

He inspired their love by his very manliness. In his decisions he was just and unbiased and always sympathetic.

I am told he had wonderful patience, and always great consideration for others, in which he showed his greatness.

Dr. Gallaudet in every way stressed the cultured side of life, a thing too often neglected by brainy men.

He was possessed of great pride in his personal appearance (a very great factor in a teacher), in his family and in his friends, the deaf in their accomplishments and achievements.

To me the most outstanding characteristics of this man, whom we all so admired, was his never failing dignity of bearing. It was not a dignity that repelled one, but that inspired sincere respect and love and urged one on to do his best.

To my knowledge, he was never familiar with those under his teaching, nor with those with whom he had any dealings, and it was that dignity of behavior and sincerity of purpose that gave him so much influence among men of character and ability.

He was constantly on the alert to speak a word for his pet ideal—the higher education of the deaf.

I need not mention the lessons to be learned from his life and character. You can take them to yourselves.

I have often felt that if twenty people, or even ten, had been made better; if life had been made worth while; if living conditions had been made easier for them, because you and I had lived; we had not lived in vain. But here is a man, whose memory we revere, who made life and all that life is worth, more precious for hundreds of people, and whose good works shall follow him for years and years, yea into all eternity. Surely he had not lived in vain. What a blessed heritage to all these humanitarians.

Mr. Zorn narrated a number of incidents pertinent to his subject, and claimed the toastmaster had appropriated most what he had intended to say in his opening address.

Mr. Winemiller, after mentioning the thanks for showing gratitude to Dr. Gallaudet and why he should be honored, emphasized that in no better way could this be done than by erecting a memorial as is proposed at the College, and he hoped that the fund now being raised for the purpose would be heartily subscribed to by all the deaf of the land.

Miss W. E. Zell, then came forward and in clear thrilling pantomime rendered these verses:

GALLAUDET!

To thee our hymns of praise are sung,
Thy name still makes our bosoms swell;

Though on thy brow no wreath is hung,
Our love no mortal pen may tell,

We silent were, you gave us speech;

We stood in gloom, you gave us light;

We stood apart, you closed the breach;

And gave us all we have tonight;

No thought of self held back your hand;

No hope of gain obscured your view;

We hope sometime to understand,

How much we'll always owe to you.

This closed the program. Superintendent Jones was called upon for some remarks. He lauded Dr. Gallaudet, his work and the benefits the college gave its students. He was willing to promote its usefulness and do what he could to further its advantages to the deaf. He would like to see more students sent there.

All the resident members on the roll attended the banquet except Dr. Patterson, who was engaged to speak

The Roll—Dr. Robert Paterson, '70, Robert P. MacGregor, '72, Augustus B. Greener, ex-'77, Clarence W. Charles, '89, William H. Zorn, '90, M. Greener Thomas, Normal, '91, Albert W. Ohlemacher, '99, Cloa G. Lamson, '00, John W. Jones, Honorary, '02, Bessie MacGregor, '02, M. Ethelburga Zell, '02, Ida Ohlemacher Zorn, ex-'02, John C. Winemiller, '04, E. Fisch Winemiller, ex-'05, Bessie McFadden Cook, ex-'09, Joseph Arnold, ex-'10, Herbert Volp, ex-'18, Louis LaFountain, '23, Dorothy Durrant, ex-'24, Katherine Toskey, ex-'24, Philip Holdren, ex-'29.

The place cards bore a likeness of Dr. Gallaudet, President of the Branch, Miss Bessie MacGregor, after close of the exercises called for a business meeting.

A letter was read from Mr. J. C. Howard, who goes on an eastern visit next month, proposing to stop over here on the way. Miss Ethel Zell, Messrs. Ohlemacher and LaFountain, were appointed committee to look after his entertainment while in Columbus.

Superintendent Jones suggested a basket picnic be held on the grounds of the School in July, and in that way money could be raised for Ohio's quota for the Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

A. B. G.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST SERVICES.

REV. OLOP HANSON, Missionary.

Seattle—First and third Sunday each month.

Vancouver and Portland—February 28th, Tacoma—March 14th.

The Capital City.

pleasant visit from Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymanson, Sunday, February 7th.

MRS. C. C. COLBY
515 Ingr

UNIQUE GROVE IS DEDICATED IN CALIFORNIA

Last survivors of a strange species of trees found in only one other spot in the world and nowhere outside of California, the famous Torrey pines, twenty-two miles north of San Diego on the bluffs overlooking the Pacific, have been dedicated as the State's birthday trees. These dwarfish trees, which have successfully combatted the elements through the ages, were discovered in 1850, the year California was admitted to the Union.

Ceremonies were recently held amid these trees, at which their history was recalled and the ground which nurtured them was set apart as public property. A plea made in 1883 by Dr. C. C. Parry, discoverer of the trees, that "this spot of ground be dedicated forever to the cause of scientific instruction and recreation, where wiser generations than ours may sit beneath its ample shade and thank us for sparing these trees," was thus at last answered by the City of San Diego.

Dr. Parry at the time he discovered them was a botanist on the Mexican Boundary Commission. In San Diego he heard of the strange trees on the hills at the mouth of Soledad

Canyon. He visited the spot, realized that the pines were unlike any known to botanists at that time, and christened them the Torrey pines, in honor of John Torrey, the famous American botanist and chemist, who had been his teacher. As far as is known, Dr. Torrey never saw the trees.

Until 1888 it was thought that the Torrey pines existed in no other spot, but in that year a small grove of them was found on the eastern shores of Santa Rosa Island, off the California coast. When transplanted to more fertile soil and cultivated, the Torrey pines grow straight and tall, resembling not at all the twisted and dwarfed parent trees near San Diego. In Australia transplanted trees have been known to reach a height of one hundred feet.

The Torrey pines are visited by thousands of tourists annually, as the coast highway connecting Los Angeles and San Diego passes through the grove. They are clustered on the summit of a prominent commanding a wide view of the Pacific.

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
104 Park Street, Boulevard, N.
Fort Worth, Texas.

A CORDIAL WELCOME TO ALL

FROM THE

St. Joseph's Institute Alumni Association

MOTION PICTURES

(A REAL FIRST-CLASS BROADWAY RELEASE)

AND

Wonderful Feats of Magic, by the famous Author and Lecturer on Spiritualism Rev. C. M. Heredia, S.J.

Sunday Evening, February 21, 1926

AT THE

St. Francis Xavier College Theatre

40 West 16th Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues
NEW YORK CITY

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

Come early

Admission, 75 Cents; Reserved Seats, \$1.00

JOHN J. STIGLIABOTTI Chairman
JOHN D. SHEA MATTHEW A. HIGGINS
JOSEPH L. CALL PAUL J. DI ANNO
THOMAS J. GILLIN THOMAS J. TRACY

\$100.00—Cash Prizes for Best Costumes—\$100.00

BAL MASQUE and REVUE

OF THE

Jersey City Division, Number 91
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO BE HELD AT

ODD FELLOWS' HALL

BERGEN SQUARE, JERSEY CITY

ON

Saturday Evening, February 27, 1926

MUSIC PAR EXCELLENCE

TICKETS, - (Including Wardrobe) - \$1.00

HENRY W. HESTER, Chairman.

DIRECTIONS TO HALL—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Journal Square Station, Jersey City, and walk two blocks along Bergen Avenue to hall.

KEEP THIS DATE IN MIND!

SPACE RESERVED FOR

Michigan Association of the Deaf
(Detroit Chapter)

PRIZE MASQUE BALL

On Saturday, November 13th, 1926

[ANNOUNCEMENT LATER]

DELIGHTFUL CONTESTS FOR PRIZES

FIRST ANNUAL

Twin Costume and Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

HOUSTON ATHLETIC CLUB

AT THE

MAENNERCHOR HALL

203-207 East 56th Street, near Third Avenue

NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, March 27, 1926

ADMISSION, (including war tax) 55 CENTS

MUSIC

LESTER L. CAHILL, Chairman.

How to Reach Hall—Take any train (Second and Third Avenue Elevated trains, Lexington Avenue Subway), and (B. M. T. for Queens to Lexington Avenue Station) to 59th Street Station, and walk back to 56th Street. The Hall is near the corner of Third Avenue.

CASH PRIZES

FOR BEST DANCING CONTESTS
COMICAL, ARTISTIC COSTUMES

32d ANNUAL

Bal Masque and Dance Contest

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc.

AT

SCHARY MANOR

104 CLINTON AVE. NEWARK, N. J.

ON

Saturday, April 10th, 1926

AT SEVEN-THIRTY O'CLOCK

TICKETS, - - - ONE DOLLAR

HOW TO REACH THE HALL—Take the Park Place train at the Hudson Tube Terminal, New York City, and get off at the last stop. Take the bus marked "Clinton Avenue," or "Lyon's Avenue," or for the trolley car marked "Broad," "Kearny," "Harrison," or "Mt. Prospect." Get off at Thomas Street.

A GET TOGETHER SPRING NIGHT

A SILVER CUP

will be awarded to the Club, Lodge, or any other organization most represented at this Dance

ANNUAL

SPRING DANCE

TENDERED BY

BRONX DIVISION, No. 92

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO BE HELD AT

San Salvador (K. of C.) Hall

N. E. COR. 121ST STREET AND MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, April 24, 1926

GOOD MUSIC

TICKETS, - - - ONE DOLLAR

COMMITTEE

JOSEPH R. COLLINS, Chairman

JOSEPH F. GRAHAM

ALBERT LAZAR

JACK SOBEL

ED. BONVILLAIN

CHARLES J. SANFORD

Member No. 23, N. F. S. D.

12 John Street, New York

Room 64

MANUFACTURER OF FINE

Platinum and Gold Mounting Diamond Jewelry

Fraternity Pins, Class Pins, Silver Cups, Medals, and Prizes. Also Badges for Balls and Picnics.

We carry a full line of ladies and gents Watches, American and Swiss made. Also a full line of Platinum and Gold Rings, Pins and Broaches, at Factory Prices

ORDER WORK A SPECIALTY

RESERVED FOR

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

PICNIC

Saturday, June 26, 1926

FORTIETH YEAR

1886 1926

Volta Bureau
1601-35 St NW

BASKET BALL and DANCE

Inter-City Championship

FANWOOD A. A. vs. LEXINGTON A. A.

Champions 1924 and 1925

MANHATTAN FRATS vs. DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

Champions 1923

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

[INCORPORATED]

AT THE

22d REGIMENT ARMORY

Broadway and 168th Street

NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, February 20, 1926

at 8:15 o'clock

MUSIC BY 22d N. Y. ENGINEERS BAND

Tickets, \$1.00

TWELFTH

ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

UNDER AUSPICES OF

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

AT

EAGLES' HALL

28 EAST PARK STREET

Newark, N. J.

Afternoon and Evening, February 22, 1926

THRILLING INDOOR SPORTS AT 3 P.M. (Prizes for Winners)

—Steeplechase, Golf, Roller Skating.

MASKED BALL AT 8 P.M.—Cash Prizes for Fancy Dress Costumes.

ADMISSION, \$1.00

A. L. THOMAS, Chairman.

BE PREPARED FOR A GOOD TIME

AT THE

Third Biennial CONVENTION

OF THE

New Jersey Branch

OF THE

National Association of the Deaf

Trenton, N. J., February 20, 21, 22

FIRST DAY—Reception and Dance at Republican Hall, 139 East Hanover Street, 8:30 P.M.

SECOND DAY—Lectures, Movies, etc., at old School for Deaf, Hamilton and Chestnut Avenues.

THIRD DAY—Official Business (begins 9 A.M.) in the Y. M. C. A. and basketball game in "gym" of same place, starting at 2 P.M.

FANWOOD vs. N. J. SCHOOL

(The winner will receive a valuable trophy.)

To reach Republican Club—Take trolley to center of town (State and Broad) and walk one block northerly to Hanover Street, turn to the right and find number 139. Y. M. C. A.—Just walk northerly two or three minutes from Railroad depot to corner of State and Clinton. School for Deaf—Take east bound Hamilton Avenue trolley, get off corner Hamilton and Chestnut Avenues.

For hotel reservations write to Miss Emily Sterck (ladies), or Mr. Vito Dondiego (gents). Address them care of New Jersey School for Deaf, Trenton, N. J.

FIFTH ANNUAL GAMES

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

AT THE

INSTITUTION GROUNDS

Monday Afternoon, May 31, 1926

From 1:30 to 6 P.M.

ADMISSION TO GROUNDS, 25 CENTS

DETAILS IN JANUARY

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street

New York City

Correspondent of